WOMEN IN ENGLISH POLITICS.

MRS. ASHTON DILKE WRITES OF THE WIVES

OF BRITISH STATESMEN AS OFFICIAL

HOSTESSES.

THE KHEDIVE OF EGYPT.

A MONARCH WHO NEITHER DRINKS, SMOKES

NOR KEEPS A HAREM.







Wilkie Collins's New Novel,

In the Sunday World.

BEGIN TO READ THIS THRILLING STORY WITH THE OPENING CHAPTERS.

PRICE ONE CENT.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1889.

EVERYBOBY IS READING

COLLINS' WILKIE GREATEST ROMANCE,

LOVE!

NOW RUNNING IN

THE SUNDAY WORLD.

THE PRECARIOUS CONDITION OF THE DISTINGUISHED AUTHOR MAKES THIS DELIGHTFUL ROMANCE DOUBLY INTERESTING.

BEGIN IT SUNDAY.

BILL NYE IN PARIS.

ASTONISHING POINTS OF INTEREST HE HAS DISCOVERED IN THE GAY FRENCH CAPITAL.

WOMEN WHO BACK RACERS.

FEMININE SPORTS AND THEIR BETS ON FA VORITE HORSES AND JOCKEYS.

MRS. LANGTRY SAILS.

Freddy Gebhard Saw Har OI on the Servia To Day.

He Also Escorted a Nurse and Baby to the Boat Last Night!

Col. North, the Nitrate King, Also L:aves Us for Europe.

At an early hour this morning the Servia, of the Cunard line, sailed from her dock at the foot of Clarkson street, bound for Liver-

She had several distinguished passengers aboard, among whom were Mrs. Lilly Langtry.

At dusk, last evening, a carriage drove up to the edge of the pier where the Servia lay. A coachman jumped off the box, turned the handle and opened the door.

A gentleman stepped out of the carriage on to the dock and then turned and assisted a woman to step out.

The woman carried in her arms a baby.

The couple waiked along under the covered pier to the gaug-plank and then went aboard.

They were together but a short time, when the gautleman retraced his steps and left the stemmer.

steamer.

He was tall and of athletic build and wore a black mustache.

According to the statement made by the Superintendent of the Cunard Steamship Company's dock the gentleman was no less a personage than Freddy Gebhard.

At an early hour this morning another carriage drove up to the pier, carrying this time the same gentleman and a tall, fine looking woman, who was instantly recognized as Mrs. Langtry.

They boarded the vessel and were joined acou afterward by snother gentleman. The three talked together until the steamer sailed.

"Mrs. Langtry was evidently in good with the steamer and the stea

"Mrs. Langtry was evidently in good spirits, but I noticed that she did not look very well," said the superintendent this morning. "Her skin was fair, but she looked a little pale, as though she had undergone a severe it of sickness.
"I was aboard of the vessel and had a chance to see her, in fact, had a short conversation with her in regard to her state-rooms.

But the remittance did not come, and we remained the clerks and the botel proprietor became nervous.

Early in June the officials at the hotel were obliged to tell the dashing girl that her suite was engaged ahead and that it would be reseasing to the remittance did not come, and the remittance

versation with her in regard to her staterooms.

'When the steamer was ready to leave the
two gentlemen came ashore. No. I did not
see the baby this morning, and I did not
know, until you called my attention to it,
that Mrs. Langtry's sister, Miss Jeanne Le
Bretog, was aboard," he concluded.

Mrs. Langtry has been sick at her Long
Branch cottage, and there have been alarming reports about a throat and nose trouble.
She was afraid recently that she would be
unable to go abroad this Summer, but she
seems to have recovered sufficiently to carry
out her desire.

The Servia's passenger list makes no mention of any infant, It simply gives the names
of Mrs. Lillie Langtry and mad, Miss Jeanne
Le Breton.

Le Breton.

It was positively stated at Mrs. Langtry's house at noon that Miss Le Breton did not sail on the Servis. Among the ther passengers who sailed on

Among the ther passengers who sailed on the Servia were:

Col. North, the "Nitrate King," accompanied by his wife, son and daughter were also on beard. Other passengers were Hou, J. C. Abbott, Dr. J. Giyn Allen, Hugh Arrold and wife, E. O. Bartlett, George W. Biddle, J. A. Butlerfield, Rev. F. M. Brissol, D. R. Bryce, H. W. Baldwin and wife, Capt. Brough, J. Gordon Brown, Dr. L. C. C. Bosher, Robert Bonner, Capt. Carwick, Rev. J. B. Clarkson, Dr. S. B. Chids, Stephen Condit, John J. Covington, wife and daughters, Dr. I. N. Danforth, Capt. C. Dupont, Dr. J. E. Denelson, E. Downing and wfe. Prof. J. H. Deems Sister Jane Frances, riev. M. J. Fleming, Gen. George H. Ford and wife, Dr. J. G. Ferguson, Prof. C. L. Free, J. S. Harvey and wife, T. C. Henry and wife, Col. John A. Holloway, H. C. Havemever, Gen. E. B. Jewett, Rev. Dr. S. V. Leech and wife, Lieut. T. S. Mumford and wife, Edward Noble and wife, Rev. C. K. Nelson and wife, Gen. W. J. Palmer, Duncan Ross, Dr. C. M. Shields, Dr. C. Tompkins and Dr. L. P. Walton. the Servia were:
Col. North, the "Nitrate King." accompa-

Coming Events.

G. P. Putnam's Sons employees' excursion to Idlewild Grove. Boat leaves East Twenty-third street at 1.30 o'clock this afternoon. Charles Link, jr., Association's private picnic, Urbach's Morrisania Park, July 16. Knights of Pleasure annual basket party, Dengler's Park, Woodside, L. I., July 21. Benevolent Society La America, afternoon and evening picnic, Washington Park, July 22. United Brethren Benefit Society anniversary pienic, Bay View Park, Brooklyn, July 22. Afternoon and evening picnic of the H. O. G. S., Lion Park, this afternoon. Polar Star Lodge, annual excursion, Grand View Park, July 16. Centennial of the French Revolution, Jones's Wood Colosseum, July 14 and 15.

Raymond Littrary and Social Society, annual election and garden party. Hugenot Grove, July 21. Meet at Staten Island Ferry 8:30 o'clock A. M.

"PRIDE OF THE KITCHES" is the name of the best scouring and cleaning shap. 5 cents.

Singer at Boston.

Perle Morris, the Wayward Daughter of a Los Angeles Merchant.

Ruined in Fame and Name and Under Arrest for Fraud.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. BOSTON, July 18. - A handsome little California girl, eighteen years old, was brought into Police Headquarters early this morning by Inspectors Glidden and McCausiand.

The officers had taken her from a house of questionable repute at 230 Shawmut avenue. The little woman gave her name as Perle Morris and her home as Los Angeles, Cal. She was charged with having razzle-dazzled Tilly Haynes, the proprietor of the United States Hotel, out of a board bill of \$306.89. Up to last Fall the girl lived with her

Up to last Fail the girl lived with her father in Los Angeles, where he is a successful business man. There she received the best education that could be obtained in the place, and was a general social favorite.

She was fond of the stage, could recite exceedingly well, and to perfect her education in this respect she was sent to a school of elocution in New York City last Fail.

There her father sent her a remittance of \$15 every week, but the little brunette became stage struck, and during the Winter, obtaining a minor part in Lew Morrison's "Faust" company, she ran away from school to go on the road with the show.

During the season Morrison played a week at the Boston Theatre. After the company left here Perie remained, and with a maid went to the United States Hotel, where she took a suit of rooms during the early part of April.

April.

At the end of the week she had captivated every one about the hotel with her lady-like manner. Her deportment was perfect and she had the best that the hotel could afford.

When the bill was presented to her she explained that she was awaiting a remittance from her father in Los Algeles, and she did it so neely that the payment of the bill was not pressed.

It rives parishioners gathered around the mini-ter and asked him him to retract.

He refused. Next day he was visited by thirty young ladies of determined mini-ter and asked him him to retract.

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He refused. Next day he was visited by thirty young ladies of determined mien.

"We demand that you make public refraction of the insult you put upon the women of this town last night," said the leader of the committee. a tall hand-one brunches, with a determined with the payment of the insult you put upon the women of this town last night," said the leader of the committee. a tall hand-one brunches, with a determined with the payment of the insult you put upon the women of this town last night," said the leader of the committee of the committee of the payment of the insult you put upon the women of this town last night," said the leader of the committee of the committee of the payment of the payment of the committee of the payment of the paymen

But the remittance did not come, and

her tastes became more and more expensive, and carriages and extras were ordered re-gardless of expense. Her wardrobe was magnificent, her behav-

for about the hotel above suspicion, and she made a large number of friends with her pretty face, nice manners and conversation. The change when she left the hotel was a great one.
Discarding her maid and hotel luxuries she

went to live at the Shawmut avelue house and plunged into the fastest of the demi-monde life of Boston. Shortly after she left the hotel the proprietor received a letter from Perle Morris's father, to whom he had written, in which he stated he would pay no bills that she might With this letter in his hands Mr. Haynes began his action.

The girl was very cool and self-possessed

She admitted that she went to the hotel knowing that her bid would never be settled, and said she had given no thought to the con-

CAUGHT IN A PADDLE-WHEEL

WILLIE GAERTNER MAKES A COMPLETE REVOLUTION AND ESCAPES UNHURT.

A remarkable escape from death was that o fourteen-year-old William Gaertner, of 217 East One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street. In company with nine-year-old Johnny Ryan, of 228 East One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street, he went out rowing on the Harlem River yesterday at One Hundred and Twenty-first

yesterday at One Hundred and Twenty-hest street.

A strong tide swept their small boat out in the middle of the river and right in the course of the Charities Department steamer, Thomas S. Brennan.

The boys tried desperately to row out of the way and did succeed in clearing the steamer's sharp bow, but a second later her paddle wheel struck their cockle-shell crait and smashed it to pieces.

struck their cockle-shell crait and smashed it to pieces.

Ryan sank and drowned at once, while Gaertner had a thrilling experience.

One of the paddles scooped him out of the wreck and carried him completely around inside the wheel box, and then dashed him deep down below the surface of the water.

The boat had passed ere he reappeared, and was pulled up by John O'Neill, of 548 West Thirty-muth street.

Gaertner was not sure if he was dead or slive for a few minutes.

He was taken a-hore and home and put to bed.

He was doing well this morning.

Third Instalment of" Blind Love," Wilkie Collins's Thrilling Romance, in the SUN-DAY WORLD.

Bitten by a Bloodbound. An infant son of Arthur Boison, of 1,191 Summit avenue, Jersey City, was attacked while

at play this morning by a bloodbound belonging to Frederick Eyth, who lives near by. The animal tore pieses of flesh from the little fellows face. The dog was killed and a doctor called.

These fine players in the baseball areas. How Dog's Ran Organization are capped by any lover of a first-rate.

from the Pulpit,

And Has Been Forced to Flee from He Takes Along a Lot of Newspaper The Restoration of a Dog Pronounced a Congregation's Wrath.

Circumstances that Greatly Excite the Iowan Town of Leclaire.

IMPROVAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. 1 DAVENPORT, In. , July 13 .- Leclaire, a small town a dozen miles from here, is in a great state of excitement just now over the action of a young Presbyterian minister, the Rev. Monroe Drew, who came to that place from Chicago a little over four mouths ago.

On Sunday night last the preacher's little church was crowded to its utmost capacity. the congregation being for the most part

His sermons always bordered on the sensational and his favorite subject seemed to be the morality of the sexes. The spiciness which he injected into his sermons was sufficient to crowd the church every Sunday. On this Sabbath evening the preacher launched out in an attack on feminine virtues. He said many things which caused the women

He said many things which caused the women in the congregation to stare at him amazed and wonder what in the world be meant.

Finally the young preacher, in the excess of his enthusia in, delivered the following sentence with telling effect:

'There is not a virtuous woman between the ages of sixteen and twenty-five to be found in this village."

As can be imagined, the wildest kind of a scene ensued.

scene ensued.
Women screamed and fainted, while men sat speechlors with rage at the fearful charge of the minister.

of the minister.

The sermon stopped abrubtly and the furious parishioners gathered around the minister and asked him him to retract.

He refused. Next day he was visited by thirty young ladies of determined mien.

"We demand that you make public retractions of the mand that you make public retractions."

The young preacher was decidedly disconwhen in May the same story was repeated the clerks and the hotel proprietor became nervous.

Early in June the officials at the hotel were obliged to tell the dashing girl that her suite was engaged ahead and that it would be pulpit." again spoke the ladies.

pulpit," again spoke the ladies.

Mr. Drew saw they were in earnest and that that he was in a pickle. He half promised to do it, but it was only to gain time, for ke skipped out of town the next day.

A mass meeting was held last night in the argest hall the town affords.

Justice R. A. Edwards presided and Miss.

Belle Horton was secretary.

The meeting was not while it insted and the young minister, had be been there, would have heard enough to confirm his suspicion that Leclaire had become an unhealthy place for him.

A committee consisting of two men and

three women, all married, submitted a report in which they stated that they believed the young ladies of the place to possess the hi hest and purest characters.

It further denounced the preacher and demanded that the trustees of the church im-

mediately discharge Mr. Drew.
All other Presbyterian Churches are to be warned against employing Mr. Drew, and the town is in a high state of excitement. Mr. Drew showed good sense in leaving town as he did, for had he remained until now he would probably have left it in another way—on a rail and comfortably dressed in tar and feathers.

NOT TAKEN WITH SPALDING'S SCHEME.

Gianta Don't Like It.

of THE EVENING WORLD.
President John B. Day, of the New York Club, when asked his opinion concerning Spalding's proposed remedy for all the evils incidental to the baseball business, said he saw nothing startlingly original in its general idea, and that a scheme which contained in it all the essential points of the Spatding proposition had already been squashed at a League meeting. Further than that Mr. Day refused to express

John M. Ward, President of the Ball-players' Brotherhood, refused to commit himself. James O'Rourke, of the New York Club, said that from a cursory reading of the scheme he was utterly opposed to it, and believed that there was more than enough slavery in baseball

at present.

It is the general opinion of the New York players that Mr. Spaiding and one or two others of the League magnates, who at present think that the success of baseball depends on classification and the sale of players, will before long be occupied with matters sufficiently important to cause an utter forgetiulness of the Spaulding letter.

year ago, was accepted. Hev. W. H. P. Faunce of the State Street Baptist Church, of Spring field, Mass., has been called to fill Dr. Armi tage's place. The latter will probably confine himself to literary work for the rest of his life.

President Day Savs It's Not Original-

An interesting baseball letter from Al Spald ing to President Young appears on another page

John M. Ward, President of the Ball-players'

Rev. Dr. Armitage Retires. At a special meeting of the trustees and

leacons of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church vesterday the resignation of the Pastor, Rev. Dr. Thomas Armitage, which was offered over a

FROM SONG TO SIN, RASH DOMINIE DREW. AU REVOIR, GHOULY. DOES IT KILL

Sail for Home.

Clippings for the Shah.

His Feelings Are Hurt and He Compares Us to Persia, and Unfavorably.

The Hon. Hadji Hassien Ghouly Khan, with his fai:hful henchman, Mr. Mirza Mahmoud Khan, are now on the elastic bosom of the mighty ocean. They are heaving with the heaving deep.

and a sense of relief is in Ghouly's Persian heart that America is fading out of his boro-Ghouly did not like America. When he first arrived and looked at Liberty Enlight-

ening the World he thought that America was great. He loved it and exulted in breathing its free air. When he got to Washington he didn't like

When he got to Washington he didn't like America so much. After a little while he hated it. To-day he goes away with contempt for our lovely country, and we have the mortification of knowing that we are despised by a Persian. This will probably bring about a strained teeling between Persia and America and the trade in Persian cats will go under altogether.

The papers made funny remarks about Ghouly, and the small boys in Washington used to show their naive admiration over Mr. Khan's variegated costume in a crude American way that wounded Hatiji. Of course, he might have pardoned the small boy, on the ground that all the world over the small boy is u civilized. It is his nature to be so, and Persian small boys ar no doubt just as bad as any other variety. Only they don't stand on the corners and include in audible derision of the natives' garb. They would be promptly spanked if they did. But the newspapers! Why an enlightened press should, in cold type, make humorous allusions to the Shan's representative to this country it was beyond his Teherante mind to comprehend.

So nite he stood it nine months he concluded to go back to the luxury and civiliza-

So after he stood it pine months he con-

August Serene Majosty the Shan, who has let him come over and take a peep at the Exposition. But the feeling is that Hadji's peagreen under-printing will not again be seen on the payement of Pennsylvania avenue. He says he doesn't mind the newpapers, and has not been influenced by them one bit. Only the newspapers are silly, aren't they?

Gnouly says, with much pride, that the American Minister to Persia would never liave been treated that way. They understand the amenities of life too well, and they look on the Minister of a country as the embodiment of that country and treat him with becoming respect. Hadji says if we were more like Ben Frankin it would make things pleasauter for Persian ministers.

The fact is that Hadji Hassen Ghouly Khan has got a name that all will scan. His name is too a televage of a part of the country and treat him sith the country and treat him with the got a part of the country and treat him with the question of how much electricity will kill in any given case.

But the unvoluntary test submitted to by Dash Tupper goes even further than these and leaves a startling proposition to be answered by the exper s.

How is any one to know when the electrically executed murderer is dead?

Union Telegraph Company with four line men were at work in Eighth avenue on July 2 hims. Freits, a foreman of the without the custom of the will be any given case.

The purchase the question of how much electricity will kill in any given case.

But the unvoluntary test submitted to by Dash Tupper goes even further than these and leaves a startling proposition to be any even and leaves a startling proposition to be any even to know when the electrically executed murderer is dead?

There was a daugling wire of the United States Illuminating Company which Foreman Pre

has got a name that all will scan. His name is, too, a tetranger ambie verse with the last half-foot wanting. It runs so trippingly on the congue that a person is unconsciously wound up to a flippant waggishness by

wound up to a flippant waggishness by simply rec ting it.
Hadji says there were also unpleasant remarks made in the newspapers about his mater, the Shah. He has got a whole stock of clippings, for he had subscribed to a bureau of newspaper clippings, and it sent him fat hfully all the jocos-remarks that got into print about himself and the Shah.
Altogether it is very painful.

Altogether it is very painful.

Altogether it is very painful.

Hadji cught to have known that the newspapers were only in tun. They didn't mean anything unkind. The bump of veneration is not strongly developed in the American character, and a newspaper would as lief be

funny as rev-rential.

But nobody wanted to burt Hadji's feelings, and it is too and that he has gone of with such unpleasant sentiments about us.

Perhaps when he thinks it over he will re-The Wives of English Statesmen-Mrs.

Ashton Dilke in the SUNDAY WORLD. BOSTON'S NEW PITCHER.

Little South-Paw Daly to Go to the Hub from Jersey City. If the little south-paw pitcher, Daly, whom

Boston has secured from the Jersey City nine, transfers into the League the effectiveness which he has exhibited under Manager Powers's jurisdiction, he will prove a prize to the Hubreat League batemen, going over to Jersey

to how how the game should be played in a the-bition, have frequently found themselves, much to their surprise, victims to Daily's dentions and have learned that it is not all of baseball to have got on to Clarkson and Keele.

The Basneaters need reinforcements in their battery department, and Daily is probably a man who can who can give it.

The price for his release is understood to be \$3,000.

ALL QUIET AT HOMESTEAD.

The Strikers Awaiting the Result of a Conference This Afternoon.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. Pritsbune, Pa., July 13, -There is no disorder at Homestead to-day. The strikers are still in control, but are mak-

ing no demonstration.

A conference between the officials of the Amaigamated Association and Carnegie's managers has been arranged to begin at 3 o clock this afternoon.

The Sad Downfall of a Pretty Opera He Insults the Women of His Parish The Distinguished Porsian Minister Sets Startling Factor in Executions by Electricity.

Dead After a Shock. The Carcass Was Laid on Earth

Were People Heretofore Supposed to Have Been Killed by Electricity Dead When Burled.

and Signs of Life Appeared.

The story of the execution and return to life of M. Dash Tupper, dog, of 226 Eighth avenue, is almost as romantic as the tale printed in THE EVENING WORLD feuilleton some months ago of the execution of a murderer by electricity and his revivification. And the involuntary submission of Mr. Dash Tuffer to the test at this opportune

time was, indeed, an offering to science

which is now engaged in determining whether electrical execution of condemned murderers would be more humane and less barbarous than the time-honored hanging by the neck till dead, dead, dead.

The investigators appointed by Judge Day, of Auburn, to ascertain in behalf of William Kemmler, the Buffalo nurderer, under sentence of death by electricity in Auburn Prison, whether electrical execution is feasable, have been told by a dozen electrical execution with the execution of the sentence of

perts, called as witnesses, that the exact resistance of human vitality to the shock of electricity could not be determined, the power of resistance widely varying in different power of resistance widely varying in different persons.

At Edison's laboratory Charles F. Hatch submitted to several tests, and it was shown that he had a resistance of 9,870 ohms to an electrode 6 by 4 inches in size and covered with feit three-eighths of an inch thick and saturated with salt water. But after a few trials his power of resistance fell to 8,170 ohms.

So after he stood it nine months he concluded to go back to the luxury and civilization of his own Persia, and he has gone today.

Deputy Attorney General Posts and a resistance of 1,200 ohms to a four voit current: Mr. Ha'ch, 1,350, and Mr. Wirt, 1,310 ohms, which throws distressing doubt upon the constitution of how much electricity will kill

and perfectly harmless.

It was destined to feed 124 electric lights in Bavein's jewelry store. A score of people gathered to see the linemen at work, and among them was Charles Tupper, who keeps a restaurant at 226 Eighth avenue, just oppo-At 3 o'clock that afternoon three of the line-men picked up that ''dead'' wire and were instantly knocked down by a shock of elec-

tricity received through it.

Just at that moment Dash, a handsome, intelligent Newfoundland dog, ran across the street to his master. Mr. Tupper, with The Evening World in his mouth. EVENNO WORLD in his mouth.

His course was across the wire and his fore paws touched it as he bound d along.

Instantly he gave an uncertably yelp and leaping about four feet into the air, fell prone on his side upon the wire.

He did not move, and Mr. Tupper rushed to his assistance. But he was stouped by the lineman with the horrified wavning.

"Don't touch him. He is dead, and so would you be if you touched him."

"Then I ask this officer to arrest you," said Mr. Tupper. "I nust hold some one responsible for killing my dog."

Fretts was taken in by the copper, but was discharged in Jefferson Market Court next

charged in Jefferson Market Court next

day.
The dog lay on the wire ten minutes, and The dog lay on the wire ten minutes, and then Expressman Browster threw his vest on the ground, and, kneeling upon it, lassoed pash's hind leg with a dry cord and dragged his body off the wire.

Then Mr. Tupper carried his dead pet—the only laby he and Mrs. Tupper possessed—into the kitchen of his restaurant. A veter-inary surgeon was called in and he pronounced life extinct after a careful examination.

There was grief in the Tupper hostelry. There was grief in the Tupper hostelry.

An agent of an electric light company who had all but completed a contract for lighting Mr. Tup er's restairant saw his contrict melting away, and he suggested making a pit in the earth and placing the body in it to see if the earth might not draw out the electricity from the body.

Without much hope Mr. Tupper did as he was bid, and he and Mrs. Tupper watched in sadness till after midnight.

was bid, and he and are, in per watched in sadness till after midnight.

Then they were rewarded by seeing a slight movement of a muscle in Dash's leg and his eyes opened, but were g'arsy.

All night and all next day the poor fellow lay motionless, but on the day following ho tecame conscious, and after a little, struggled to his feet, a live dog again, but very stiff

and weak.

Tender nursing by Mrs. Tupper, who lavishes much affection upon the noble fellow, brought him around and an Evenna World reporter interviewed him this morning.

Dash is two and a half years' old and weighs sixty-eight pounds. He is a beautiful dog, kind and affectionate. He used to About Carten's Little Liven Pills: Midand gentle.

be playful, but his electrical execution has made him sol er and melancholy.

He probably feels like the man who had been hanged and cut down, whose troubles Charles Lamb deliniates.

The wire left cruel marks upon poor Dash, burning away the hair and into the flesh almost an inch deep just to the left of the nose, on the left foreleg and again at the left hip, showing where the wire had been in contact.

One effect of the test was that Mr. Tupper wouldn't have the electric lights in his restaurant for a cool \$1.000.

But there is another point suggested:

If this four footed subject, dead by electrical execution, was revived by the earth's forces, why might not the executed fe'on, deal in his grave, receive life again in the same manner, only to awaken to meet a more horrible death than was ever suffered by strangulation on the gallows?

And the agonizing thought must come to those who mourn the death of dear ones during the past two years through their having come in contact with dangling wires "might not their lives, too, have been restored by partial enearthing?"

Foreman Fretts told Mr. Tupper that the current which passed for ten minutes through the body of Dash was strong enough to kill any msn. The veterinary surgeon said Dash was dead. Dead as a door nail, the most defunct thing in iron mongery.

But Dash lives.

Does electricity kill?

But Dash lives. Does electricity kill?

In the Editor of The Evening World: Being a great admirer of THE EVENING WORLD and also of the Giants. I have been feeling extremely happy over Connor's magnificant hit, which won The Eveniso World's beautiful gold medal. While felicitating myself over the greatness of the performance, my joy ran into rhyme, and I send you a copy. F. P. P., City.

WHEN CONNOR HIT THE BALL.

Brightly shone the sun cre evening
Noread its mantle o'er the field
Where for years 'twas hoped the "Giants"
Would their champion willows wield.
But the crowd seemed changed to statues,
Deepeat silence spread o'er all.
Till the air with shouts resounded
When County hat the ball!

For the young collegian, Garfield,
With his diametric swing.
Thought that striking out "our Roger"
Was a very simple thing.
But alast like all young dreamers
When to earth their pet schemes fall,
He found out his fatal error
When Connor his the balt!

With his eyes fixed on the batter. How he poised the shapely sphere.

And prepared to fool the bateman.

For the voning-ter had no fear;

But next moment his ambition

Was darkened with a vall;

And he swore he'd leave the husiness.

Then uprose that mighty concourse,
And they cheered the hero brave
Till the distant hills re-echoed
And they answering plaudits gave;
While far away that fence loomed up
A barrier grim and tall.
What matter if twere half-mile high
When Connoc hit the ball.

Though years glide by with lightning speed And changes direful bring.
The players yet unborn to-day Will of that great hit sing.
Though champion penuants long may wave Above that rocky wall.
Who can forget the lucky day When Connor hit the balt.

T. P. P.

A High Bridge House Burned. A two-story building on the High Bridge road near Creston avenue, owned and occupied by William J. Valentine, took fire this morning be-fore daybreak. The inmates got out safely. The loss is \$500.

Richmond Hill Lodge Reunion The Richmond Hill Lodge No. 311, A. O. U. will hold its fifth reunion and festival at Herzberg s West Brighton Casino, Coney Island, this evening. The members promise a pleasant

At Brighton Monday.

BRIGHTON BEACH RACE TRACE, July 13.—Here are the Brighton Beach entries for Monday, July 15:

First Lace Purse \$500; maiden two year-olds, five eightty of a nuic Prince Howard, 118, Harrison, 118, Mülerton, 118 Wild Rose cott, 118, Major Ton, 118, Mondance gott, 118, Urawish, 118, Centur, 118, Duchess, 115, Lilly Kinney, 115, Mignon, 115

18. Duchess, 115, Lilly Kunny, 115, Mirnon, 115
Second Bace-Pares \$500, our mile, selling allowances, Miracle, 117, Jim Murphy, 114, Wickham,
114, Brynwood, 115, Perciles, 114, Lancaster, 112;
1001c, 110, Jacobus, 109; Leann, 107; Kaynote, 107;
Little Barcicot, 92; Quesal, 89 io.
Third Race-Pures, \$500; one mile, selling allowances, Battersby, 117, Blue Line, 114; Bonnie S.
113; Califa Dan, 119; Tiesca, 119; Leady-Year, 109;
Arbd, 109; Albemarie 107, Specialty, 105, Hartland,
104; Blanche, 104, Annie F., 94; Lattle Addie, 64;
10; Foirth Race, Pures \$500; selling, mile and a quartier, Toronate, 115, Hawdin, 110, Albert, 105; Banbridge, 110, Mard of Orleans, 110, Toy, 105; Epchain,
105; Ried Leat, 105; Kins, 105; Toy, Sawer, 105; J.
J. Healy, 105; Boo Prince, 105; Dago, 105; Ezchange,
105; Bed Leat, 105; Kins, 105; Dago, 105; Ezchange,
105; Bed 105 B Fitth Race - Purse \$500; one mile and an eighth. Juggier, 117; Glendale, 112; Pericles, 104; Ten Bronser, 104; Donald, 102; Subaltern, 102; Bordeloas, 102; Carre, th. My Own, 17; Miss Cody Glory, 144; 8.

Southerly Winds with Showers.



mom ter: 1889 1888 rage for past (wenty-four hours, 75 8-9 degrees, rage for corresponding time last year, 66 7-9

BRADYCROTINE is perfectly harmless; it con-

WHERE IS SULLIVAN?

His Baggage Arrived at the Yanderbilt Hotel To-Day.

But Neither He Nor Johnston Puts in an Appearance.

erly Trained, Can Whip John L. John L. Sullivan's baggage arrived at the Vanderbilt Hotel about noon to-day, but the

Frank Stevenson Says Kilrain, Prop-

fighter himself did not put in an appearance. The hotel people said that they expected him to arrive some time in the afternoon, but at this hearing he had not got there.

Jimmy Wakely was seen about town this morning, and this gave rise to a report that the champion slugger had got into town on

the champion slugger had got into town on the 11.15 train.

Charley Johnston is with Sullivan, but their exact whereabouts is not known.

At Johnston's saloon in Brooklyn it was said this afternoon that he was not expected to arr. we to-day.

Editor Lumley, of the Illustrated News, of which Sullivan is sporting editor, also doubts that he will get to town to-night.

Frank Stevenson, Kilrain's manager, is back in town. He gave the following version of the big fight to an Evening Wobld reporter:

of the big fight to an Evening World reporter:

"The reason Kilrain was whipped was that
he was in no sort of condition. He wasn't fit
to fight for \$5, not to speak of \$10,000.

"As regards Charley Mitchell I don't want
to say he did not want Jake to win, because,
of course, I can't read his heart. He might
not have been attended to by Mitchell, while
in the ring, as thoroughly as he ought.

"What I blame both Kilrain and Mitchell
for is that they should not have told us of for is that they should not have told us of Jake's miserable condition. "They thought Kilrain could whip the big

fellow anyway.

'Kilram told me after the second round that everything seemed in a haze. 'I hardly know that I am in the ring.' he said.

'The poor fellow cried like a child when the poor fellow cried like a child when the poor fellow cried to fight Mike Donovan threw up the sponge after the seventy-fifth round. Kilrain wanted to fight as long as he could stand, he said.

"In the forty-fifth round Jake really won the fight on a foul, Sullivan dropping with terrific force with both knees upon Jake's he d.

he.d.

"It happened this way. At the end of the forty-fourth round Sullivan's seconds told him to jump on Jake, but to do it in such a way as to avoid a foul.

"Sullivan evidently did not recollect these orders until the last minute, for after Kilrain was down he was standing several wards away when the orders or eral yards away when the orders of bis seconds seemed to flash across his mind all of a sudden. He cleared the distance to where Kilrain lay in a couple of jumps and deliberately fell on the top of his

He struck Kilrain's skull hard enough to crush it in.
"Another thing I want to say is that the referee, John Fitzpatrick, was an out-and-out Sullivan man.

But, I'll tell you one thing, there is \$10,000 right here in New York ready to back Kilrain in another fight with John L. He can beat him if in condition.

"Sullivan was exceedingly strong, but Jake was undeniably the cleverer. Jake could hit Sullivan when and where he pleased, but his blows hadn't the force of a

ten-year-old boy's." ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.1

CHICAGO, July 13 .- Nothing very authentic

seems to be known of the whereabouts of John L. Sullivan. The latest report is that he spent the night here with his friend Curley, and left this morning for Montreal, via the Grand Trunk

AND WHERE IS KILRAIN? Sheriff Smith Declares that Jake is Still in

Indiana. SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. Indianarolis, July 13.—The movements of the dodging pugilist across this State have been watched as far as they could be with much interest.

interest.

Sheriff Smith, of Bartholomew County, declares to-day that Rifrain, Mitchell and party are still in Indiana, and that the despatch sent from North Vernon announcing that they had boarded a train there is fiction.

The Sheriff says that he followed the party from Coumbus to Edinburg, twelve miles north, but that the citizens of that town concepts the fruitives.

coaled the furitives.

Smith says that they left Edinburgh on Thursday night and drove to William Cooper's house several miles in the country, where they remained until noon yesterday, when they left is carriage, their present whereabouts being unknown.

Mitcheil was heard to say that they would work towards Chicago, but would avoid Cincin-

Lady-Little boy, isn't that your mother calling you? Little Boy—Yes'm.
"Why don't you answer her, theu?"
"Pop's away."

[From the New York Weakly,]

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